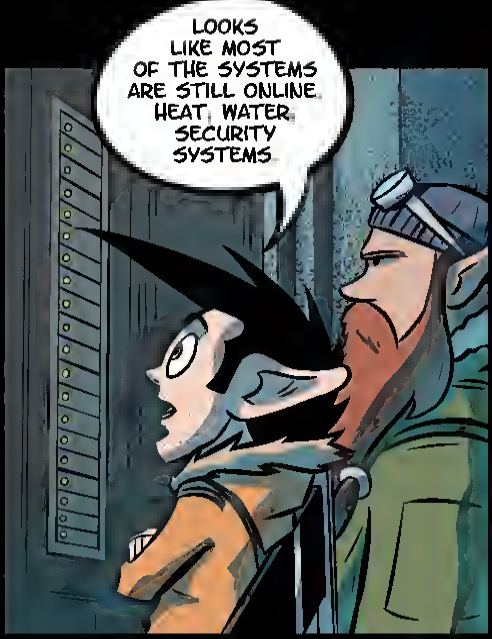
HERE WE GO.

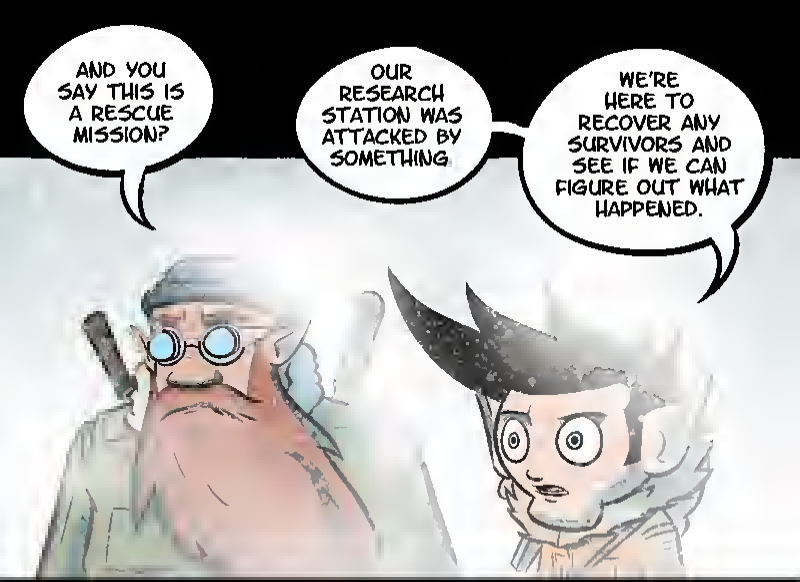
MMMMMM...
SHE'S LIKE A CAT.

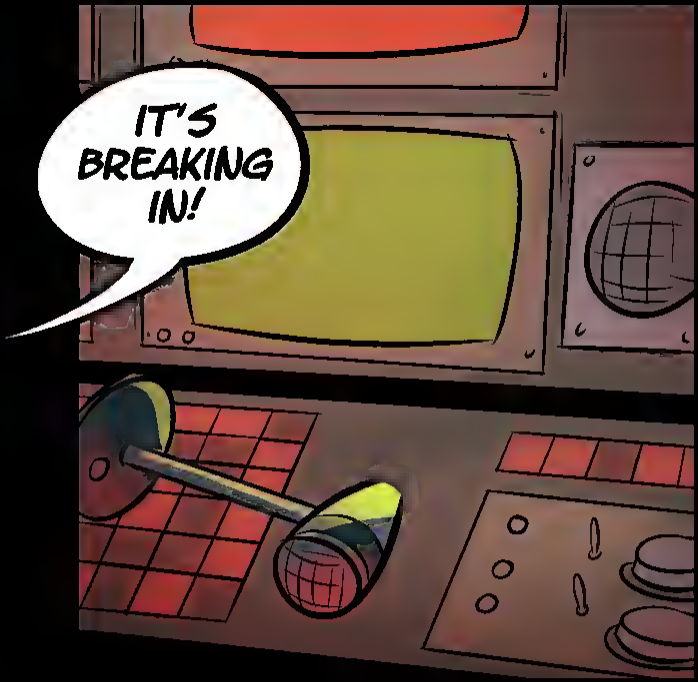
WELL HERE WE ARE.
YOU GOT THE KEY, OR SHOULD WE KNOCK?


LOOKS LIKE MOST OF THE SYSTEMS ARE STILL ONLINE. HEAT, WATER, SECURITY SYSTEMS

ONE WEEK LATER

YOU'RE THE FIRST VISITORS OUT HERE IN A MONTH. THE STORMS HAVE BEEN TOO ROUGH TO MAKE ANY TRIPS. WOULDN'T HAVE BROUGHT YOU TWO OUT HERE IF YOUR COMPANY HADN'T PAID ME SO WELL.


AND YOU SAY THIS IS A RESCUE MISSION?
OUR RESEARCH STATION WAS ATTACKED BY SOMETHING
WE'RE HERE TO RECOVER ANY SURVIVORS AND SEE IF WE CAN FIGURE OUT WHAT HAPPENED.


IT'S BREAKING IN!

NEWS, ART, AND MORE @

NEWMANCOMIC.COM

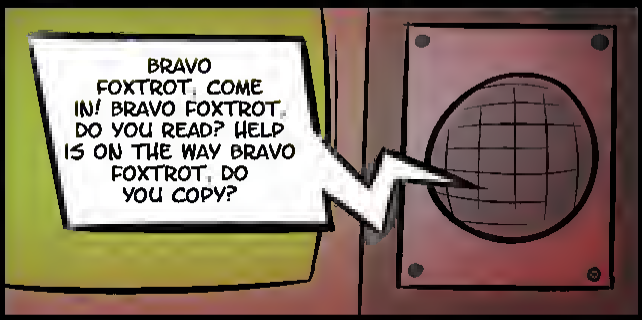
@JoshUlrich

GWEN. JUST DO ME A FAVOR. DON'T KILL OUR GUIDE *BEFORE* WE GET OUT OF THE ARCTIC.
OH PLEASE, NEWMAN. I'M NOT GOING TO KILL HIM. I HAD *OTHER* THINGS IN MIND.

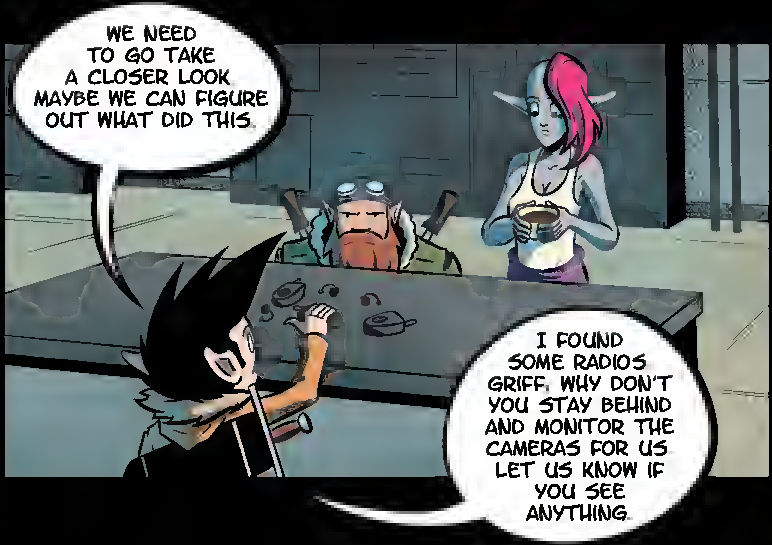
DRINK
CHECK THIS OUT.

YANG!~~?
GRIFF, ARE
YOU ALRIGHT?
TREMBLE

THUNK
ZIP!



BRAVO FOXTROT, DO YOU COPY?


WE NEED TO GO TAKE A CLOSER LOOK MAYBE WE CAN FIGURE OUT WHAT DID THIS.
I FOUND SOME RADIOS GRIFF, WHY DON'T YOU STAY BEHIND AND MONITOR THE CAMERAS FOR US LET US KNOW IF YOU SEE ANYTHING.

TIPPY
TAPPY
TIPPY
TAPPY
ENTER!

OH MY GOD IT'S SO COLD!

LET'S SEE WHAT WE CAN PULL UP ON THE CAMERAS

I WAS JUST GOING TO TELL YOUR PARTNER HERE WHAT A LOVELY, YOUNG LADY YOU ARE.
THOUGHT SO.

I GET THE IMPRESSION THAT YOU TWO ARE MORE THAN JUST PARTNERS
WE'RE ENGAGED, OR WHATEVER THE DROW TERM FOR THAT IS

DWARVES NEVER STAY BACK FROM A FIGHT, LAD.
IT'S COLDER IN THAT WING, RIGHT?

Newman
BY JOSH ULRICH

ALRIGHT, FINE. GRIFF, YOU'RE LOCAL. MAYBE YOU CAN HELP IDENTIFY OUR INTRUDER

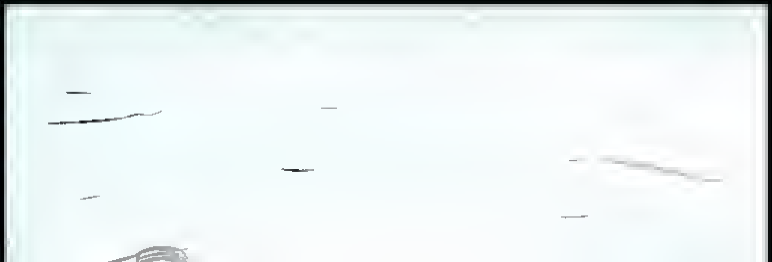
I
LOVE
YOU.
YOU
BETTER

HELP
ME!

RIGHT.
I'LL STAY.

THERE IS A WEIRD TEMPERATURE FLUCTUATION IN THIS WING HERE

YANG!...



AUGH.

LINE Webtoon

THIS IS MELVIN ATWATER, REPORTING FROM ICE STATION BRAVO FOXTROT! WE HAVE AN EMERGENCY! I REPEAT, WE HAVE AN EMERGENCY!
IT'S KILLING EVERYONE! I THINK I'M THE ONLY ONE LEFT! SEND HELP IMMEDIATELY! I REPEAT—

THERE SHOULD BE A SECURITY STATION AROUND HERE. THERE'S ONE FOR EACH WING. IN CASE THEY EVER HAVE TO SEAL AN AREA OFF.
LIKE THIS ONE.

EAST WING

BANG!
OH GOD, IT'S BREAKING IN.

NEVER MIND. LET'S MOVE OUT!

BEEP
BEEP
BOOP

FER'N'ELF.

WEEOOO!
WEEOOO!
AHHHHHH!!!

NO OFFENSE, BUT I CAN'T IMAGINE MARRYIN' AN ELF. FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, ELVES ARE ALL—
YOU KNOW I CAN HEAR EVERYTHING YOU'RE SAYING RIGHT?

GWEN. MAKE SURE TO KEEP AN EYE ON THOSE CAMERAS. WHATEVER DID THIS IS PROBABLY LONG GONE BY NOW, BUT I'D RATHER NOT TAKE ANY CHANCES.

NOT MANY CRITTERS WOULD VENTURE OUT IN THESE CONDITIONS. USUALLY THE WEATHER THAT KILLS FOLKS IN THESE PARTS.
I HEARD THE RADIO TRANSMISSIONS. THOSE PEOPLE WEREN'T FREEZING TO DEATH. I CAN TELL YOU THAT.

HEY!
THAT'S MY FAVORITE HAT! BUNCH'A TOUCHY WOMEN-ELF FOLK ALWAYS CAUSIN' TROUBLE, MESSIN' UP MY HAT...

KA-KLUNK!

HOOOOWL!

SIX
FINGERS

OH.
HOLY MOTHER

...
YOU KNOW WE'RE HERE TO WORK RIGHT?
HM?

HELLO?